A QUICK RECOVERY. A Prominent Officer of the Order of Kidney Pills for it.

Mrs. C. E. Bumgardner, a local officer of the Rebeccas, of Topeka, Kans.,

Room 10, 812 Kansas Ave., writes: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills during the past year, for kidney trouble and kindred allments. I was suffering from pains in the back and andaches, but found after the use of one box of the remedy the troubles that gradually disappeared so that before I had finished a second package I was well. I, therefore, heartily endorse your reme (Signed) Mrs.

C. E. Bumgardner. A FREE TRIAL-Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cts.

All truly wise thoughts have been thought already thousands of times; but to make come truly ours, we must think them truly over again honestly, till they take root in our personal experience.—Goethe.

Many Children Are Sickly. hther Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Druggista', 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, In-fluenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stayes, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Usa at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers every-where. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

trafficted with Thompson's Eye Water

YOU SHOULD TRY

mapi-flake

Wholesome flakes of WHOLE WHEAT, thoroughly cooked, and flavored with PURE MAPLE SYRUP, then toasted to a DE-LICIOUS CRISP.

LADIES

Are you looking for a Dressy, Good Wearing Shoe at a mod-erate cost? If so ask your dealer for the

'DAISY'

\$2.00 Shoe for Women It's a wonder for the price Booklet Free

CHICAGO

900 DROPS

SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO.,

CHRONOMETER PUT TO TEST

Rebeccas writes to Thank Doan's It Is Kept on Ice to Secure Accurate Adjustment.

> Each year the time chronometers of the United States navy are subjested to a test to determine their accuracy and to correct any irregularities. This operation commences in January and usually lasts until the middle of June, and during that time these delicate timepieces are kept on ice at the United States naval observariory. It is not for any fear that they will spoil that they are subjected to this frigid experience, but it is necessary for the purpose of accurate adjustment that they should all be meintained in a constant temperature.

The necessity of having a ship's clocks all absolutely alike will be realized by the layman when he is reminded that an error of four seconds in the chronometer means an error of n mile in calculating the vessel's location. The temperature varies at different times of the test from 50 to 90 degrees and the losing or gaining qualities of the chronometers under these conditions are accurately kept. Thus with a chart expressing in curves just what he may expect from his chronometer under different conditions of climate, and, with his thermometer and barometer close at hand, a sailing master may calculate to a nicety the correct time and get his location to a certainty

Earnings of Popular Novellst. For "Castle Rackrent" Marie Edgeworth received only \$500, for "Belinia" \$1,500, for "Patronage," published "I'd be only too glad to accommodate you." answered the judge. "but as the law won't allow me to give him more than six months I am practically help-1834, the price was \$5,500. Miss Edgeworth gave away much of this money and spent the rest of it in traveling. Apparently she parted with her copyrights. Still, in comparison with Charlotte Bronte, who received only \$7,500 for her books, Miss Edgeworth makes a brave show with her \$55,310.

> Michigan Man Builds a Palace. Edward R. Swett, the proprietor of the Lake Harbor Hotel, Lake Harbor, Michigan, has recently opened in New York the most beautiful hotel in that metropolis. The Hotel Cumberland, Broadway and Fifty-fourth street, is a twelve-story structure and its luxurious furnishings have attracted wide attention.

The entire house is furnished after the Louis XV. period.

There are no carpets, but in their place highly polished floors, over which are thrown rare Oriental rugs. The rates are reasonable, and Mr. Swett has as his guests many people from all parts of the state.

Bible Comes First.

In scores of instances the Bible is the only literature of a language. Often a language is first reduced to literary form in order to produce s

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.-J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

God's pity is not as some sweet cordial poured in dainty drops from some golden phial; it is wide as the whole scope of heaven; it is abundant as all

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gurus, reduces in-lammation, aliays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

"I never care to read any but the most popular novels of the day." "Indeed?"
"Yes, it seems that way. At any rate,
whenever I ask for a book at the li-brary it's out."

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy avo me prompt and complete relief from dyspepsia and iver derangement." B. T. Trowbridge, Hariem H.R. N.Y.

"She asked me to try and guess her age." "Did you do it?" "Oh, no. We are still friends."

The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, send Home Eye Book tree. Write them about your eyes

Always Bought

Use

Thirty Years

When a man's sunstruck he faints but when he's moonstruck he proposes.

THE DEPARTED.

The departed! the departed! They visit us in dreams,
And they glide above our memories,
Like shadows over streams;
But where the cheerful lights of home In constant luster burn, The departed, the departed Can never more return!

The good, the brave, the beautiful, How dreamless is their sleep, Where rolls the dirgelike music Of the ever-tossing deep! Or where the surging night winds Pale winter's robes have spread Above the narrow palaces, In the cities of the dead!

I look around and feel the awe Of one who walks alone, Among the wrecks of former days,

In mournful ruin strown; I start to hear the stirring sounds

Among the cypress trees, For the voice of the departed Is borne upon the breeze

That solemn voice! It mingles with Each free and careless strain; I scarce can think earth's minstrelsy Will cheer my heart again, he melody of summer waves, The thrilling notes of birds,

Can never be so dear to me As their remember'd words. I sometimes dream their pleasant smiles Still on me sweetly fall, Their tones of love I faintly hear

My name in sadness call.

I know that they are happy,
With their angel plumage on,
But my heart is very desolate

To think that they are gone.

—Park Benjamin.

FIELD DAY

M not worthy of her" eried never shall be." "Take care not to men-

tion it," said young John Walmer, sagely, "and she won't guess. What is the division marked L and finding presshe like-to look at, I mean?" "Charming."

"Everything," declared Mr. Jackson. "I helped her father out of some trou- ing a-top. The elder sister expressed a ble, and I believe she's only going to marry me out of gratitude."

"You can tell," said John, "by the way a girl kisses you whether she's risk. fond of you or not."

"She has never kissed me," said Mr. Jackson, "and I've never tried to kiss her. Is it usual?" "An astonishing couple!" cried John,

stopping to look at the decorations in Chancery lane. "Never heard anything like it." "I wish I hadn't," cried the other. He took the best man's arm, "John

Walmer," he went on, "get me out of this somehow. I've been a bachelor such a long time. Do help me. You're a clever man; you're getting on wonderfully. Remember that I gave you a start in London ten years ago." "You're giving me one now. You

don't mean to tell me seriously that lifted her up by the elbows that she you want to back out of it? Why, she'll | might see well over the heads of other bring action against you, and your letters will be read in court."

"She's not that kind of a girl," wailed Mr. Jackson, "and there aren't any letters. John Walmer, at whatever cost she and I must not meet this morning at St. Paneras' Church in the Euston road."

"But I've bought a new frock coat."

"It'll come in for something else." Opportunities for transit were that day something less than perfect, but John Walmer, once persuaded, made his way up to Highgate with all convenlent dispatch, almost carried away now and again by the strong tide of traffic that was making its way down to the line of route. He arrived rather warm from the walk up the hill, warm also from blaming bimself for accepting a delicate and a difficult mission. There was not much time to spare, for as he entered the road two carriages drove up with drivers wearing white flowers in their buttonholes; these he intercepted, telling them that their services would not be required that day. The drivers said to each other that there would be a chance after all for them to go and give our good old Queen a cheer. John gave his features an appropriate twist to denote sympathy

and knocked. "We are in the greatest possible trouble," said the weeping lady superfinously, as she opened the door. "Could you possibly call again some other time?" He gave his name. "Oh, come in then," she said, "I thought you were the rates and taxes. I'm so upset, and where my handkerchief's gone goodness only knows."

John entered into compettion with goodness by pointing out to the lady that she held her handkerchief in her hand, and she thanked him for his timely sagacity.

"Ro-wena;" she called, and disappeared. A slow swish of skirts came ble for the introduction of golf in this down the staircase,

speaking loudly in order to pretend urgent message from Mr. Jackson,"

sage for Mr. Jackson." Rather a pretty girl, John considered; short, perhaps, but he liked them short-the circumstance compelled places of the old and middle aged, they them to look up to one. She offered her should be asked to contribute to an old

in a corn.r of the room. portant," he said.

was going to telegraph it. Here's the well as other things which we might form I've just written out."

John read it and slapped his knee. "He's such a good man," she went on with earnestness, "and I ought to have discovered before this morning that I didn't care for him enough. My sister is cross with me. She says this comes of putting off everything till the

last moment." "The harm comes in putting it off

later than the last moment." "I know that everybody will blame me, and I know how good Mr. Jackson was to father. But I don't care!" she said sturdily, "I won't marry until I find some one I really like."

"And that encounter-?" "Please give me Mr. Jackson's mes-

sage," she said. The elder sister had to be cailed down and invited to join in the general congratulations and to observe the wise and ingenious workings of Providence, and this she did, pointing out somewhat frostily that whatever might be said her day was thoroughly and completely spoiled. But John, declaring that this was a hasty anticipation of events, remarked that the mission over his day was now free and asked to be informed whether the ladies, under the altered condition of affairs, would care to see the procession. Elder sister replied that she for one was not going into the crowd to be torn into a thousand million pieces, and John said that being a man with some influence he had the right to three most admirable seats just on the other side of London Bridge, and-looking at his watch-if they could be ready in eight minutes he would gladly undertake the responsibility of conducting them to the point, looking after them while there, and eventually seeing them home again. Elder sister had a quarter of an hour since determined to stay at home and have a good cry, but Rowena answering for both said that if Mr. Walmer was quite sure he did not mind-

London Bridge was closed, but John knew his way about too well to be Mr. Jackson, with dismal baffled by this. How it was done the emphasis. "I never have ladies never knew; what they did realbeen worthy of her, and I lize was that they crossed the river somehow, and crossed it by a bridge of some sort, and there they were, up a temporary wooden staircase, and in ently their numbers. The day was warm, but they had brought their "Then what have you to grumble parasols, and a friend of John's brought to the lady tumblers of some cool beverage with lumps of ice danchope that it would not get into her head, but the day being special and the occasion rare decided to take the

And after what the elder sister announced as two hours of solid waiting, but appeared to John as two fleeting moments, the barrier at the city end of the bridge opened, the band nearer stopped playing, and John's friend called from his seat below that the procession had left St. Paul's. Soon across the bridge came mounted soldiers, mounted representatives of foreign countries, marching men from every land that owned Victoria as Queen, and presently through a wild, long boom of cheers, in an open carriage, a little old person, in her eyes tears of thankfulness.

"The dear soul!" cried Rowena. John people in the stand. "This is better than any wedding."

Bells clauging out from St. Saviour's, engines on the railway shricking congratulations, folk from Horsleydown and Rotherhithe at the top of Tooley street cheering everybody, from a popular British general on a white horse to the black police from the West Indies.

It did seem to the ladies that town had no secrets from John. At Cannon Street Hotel he warned them that they might have to wait their turn for lunch; he would do what he could, As a matter of fact, there was plenty of room at the tables, and when John asked the head waiter whether they could have a cold fowl the head waiter replied that the supply was so much in excess of the demand that he would let John have forty cold fowls. They took It quietly after lunch. Had a rest first and then strolled out into the city to see the decorations. John showed Rowenn the office where he had once been a junior clerk; she said it was a very interesting place. He told her how remarkably well he had been getting on the last two years.

"It's been a much happier day," she said at Highgate that evening, "than I thought it was going to be. I can't think of anything being jollier." "I can," said John.

"Excuse me, Mr. Walmer," interposed the elder sister, "but-if it isn't a rude question-are you by any chance engaged? Engaged to a lady, I mean." "Dear me, no!"

"Then," announced the elder sister, impressively, "we're always at home on Sunday afternoons."

John Walmer looked down at Rowena with a question in his eyes. "Please!" said the girl.-London Tat-

Our Golf Father.

The man who was largely responsicountry, Robert Lockhart, died a few "My name is Walmer," he said, days ago in Edinburg, Scotland. He was for years a linen importer in New that he was completely at his ease. York, and organized the first golf club "John Walmer, and I have a somewhat in the United States in Yonkers, N. Y., in 1888. It was known as the "Apple "My name is Rowena," she said. Tree Gang." Subsequently be found-"and I have a somewhat preent mes- ed the St. Andrew's Golf Club.

As young men are now filling the hand, moved a chair for him, and sat age pension fund. The horror of being overtaken by poverty after one is no "I wonder which is the more im- longer of any use in the world is the severest of punishments. There are "Mine," answered Miss Rowena; "I old age pensions in New Zealand, as . . . I do well to study,



Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss Guilla Gannon, 250 Lones St. Detroit Mich. Secretary Amateur Art. Association 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will certainly cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all; and for the absolute cure of all kinds of female ills no substitute can possibly take its place. Women should bear this important fact in mind when they go into a drug store, and be sure not to accept anything that is claimed to be "just as good" as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for no other medicine for female ills ham made so many actual cures.

How Another Sufferer Was Cured.

* DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - I cannot praise your wonderful remedies enough, for they have done me more good than all the doctors I have had. For the last eight years and more I suffered with female troubles. was very weak, could not do my housework, also had nervous prostration. Some days I would remain unconscious for a whole day and night. My neighbors thought I could never recover, but, thanks to your medicine, I now feel like a different woman.

"I feel very grateful to you and will recommend Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound to all. It has now been four years sizes I had the last spell of nervous prostration. I only weighed ninetyeight pounds at that time; now I weigh one hundred and twenty-three.

"I consider your Vegetable Compound the finest remedy made." Thanking you many times for the benefit I received from your mease

I remain, Yours truly, Mrs. J. H. FARMER, 2809 Elliott Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Remember Mrs. Pinkham's advice is free and all sick women are foolish if they do not ask for it. She speaks from the widest experience, and has helped multitudes of women.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn. Mass.

Product of the American Cow.

The American cow is an institution of huge dimensions. She produces annually 8,000,000,000 gallons of milk, 1,500,000,000 pounds of butter, and 300,000,000 pounds of cheese; not to mention hides, leather, glue, hair, horns, and other by-products. Her total dairy crop is worth over \$500,000,-000 a year.

Allen's Foot €ase, Wonderful Remedy. "Have tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and find it to be a certain cure, and gives comfort to one suffering with sore, tender and swollen feet. I will recommend ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE to my friends, as it is certainly a wonderful remedy.-Mrs. N. H. Guilford, New Orleans, La."

A London paper remarks that at Llandudno, Wales, women riders have taken to divided skirts and riding astride, and that "the fashion was in-

Welsh Women Ride Astride.

troduced to the town by fair Americans." The popular line to New York and Boston is via the West Shore Railroad. It has solid through cars via the WaBEST BY TEST

'I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for pretection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had upon application.)

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish Boston, U.S. A.

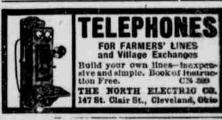
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